

At His Mercy

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Summary: What was going on in Toothless's mind when Hiccup was about to kill him.

At His Mercy

****This is a sweet scene. It also contains my favorite line: "_I am a Viking!_" XD I love Hiccup. *sigh* But anyway, this is just what I think was going on in Toothless's mind. ;)****

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><p>I don't know how long I had been there. I simply lay immobile, unable to rid myself of the ropes that tightly bound me. After fruitlessly struggling against them, I finally resolved myself as lost. The sun was slowly rising, and all the commotion from the ambush had ceased. I closed my eyes in despair.<p>

Suddenly there was a crash in the underbrush. A gasp. The sound of feet making their way over to where I stood, then stopping right next to me.

"Oh, wow," a voice said with amazement, which rapidly turned into elation. "Iâ€"I did it! Oh, thisâ€"this fixes everything! Yes!" There was a pressure against my chest. "I have brought down this mighty beast!"

I groaned loudly. Immediately the pressure vanished, with another gasp from the human as he backed away. For it was a human. I was sure about that.

I could here him cautiously approaching, standing very close to my head.

I opened my eyes, and saw a young, two-legged human staring down at me with shock. A knife was clutched between his fists, the blade

pointing straight at me. His eyes were wide with fear, and for a long moment, he simply stared at me.

At last, he said, "I'm going to kill you dragon!" His voice was low, and he gripped his knife like it was life itself. "I'm going to rip you're heart out and take it to my father. I'm a Viking. _I am a Viking!_" This time he shouted it, as if trying to reassure himself. Taking a deep breath, the human lifted the knife above his head.

I gazed intensely up at him, fear resonating within my body.

This was the end.

And yet the human faltered. He stared down at me, a look of horror on his face. Our eyes were locked, until he tried to regain himself. He closed his eyes, and again lifted the knife above his head.

Resigned, I lay my head against the ground, awaiting death.

But the blow never came. Instead, the words, "I did this," rose softly in the air. I breathed raggedly, wishing he would just get it over with.

But suddenly, there came a sound of tearing. My eyes flew open, and I glanced down to see the human cutting the ropes with his knife. They loosened, and I could freely move my legs. As soon as the last rope was cut away, I leapt up.

The human cried out in fear, cowering before me as I pinned him to the ground with my foot. I lowered my head close to his and stared at him.

Why had he let me go?

He had had me at his mercy, and let me live. Now I had the him at my mercy.

I stared long and hard at him, trying to figure him out. He was different than the othersâ€|smaller. And he wasn't wearing a helmet.

At last, I reared back my head. He closed his eyes, just as I had done. But instead of killing him, I simply bellowed in his ear.

Then I jumped up and tried to fly away, but I ran into the trunk of a tree. I couldn't keep myself steady.

Panicking, I angled slightly to avoid another tree, and lost my balance. I plummeted farther and farther down, until I landed with a crash. When the dust settled, I opened my eyes and peered around.

I was in some sort of cove, with a lake and trees. I leapt up and tried to fly, but again, I was unable to keep steady.

Exhausted, I let myself fall to the ground, where I lay motionless, before finally drifting off to sleep.

End

file.